## GOOD EVENING EVERYBODY:

Hold on -- hold onto your pocketbooks! We -- you and I -- are going to spend from twelve to sixteen billion dollars -sixteen billions! On Housing! And within the next five years. That is, if President Roosevelt carries his plan through Congress. And the money will be furnished not by Uncle Sam, but by private capital, and spent by private home owners and builders. To be sure, most of it will be guaranteed by the government. But if this goes through, anybody who has five hundred dollars andna job, or a small income, will be able to build himself a home. In fact, if ea just owns a plot of ground, he can get a house built on it with amazingly low carrying charges and with help of the Federal Housing Administration! For instan e, suppose you get a five thousand dollar, twenty year mortgage, under this plan, your payments will begin at the rate of thirty-four dollars a month. That's lower than even

the present F.H.A. schedule of thirty-seven dollars and fourteen cents.

Such is the gist of the long awaited message from the President that Congress received today. In his message, the President said: "Housing construction has not kept pace with either the needs or growth of our population. And what's more, much of our existing housing has either seriously deteriorated or been demolished." To which he added: "This long continued lag in the building industry is a drag on all industry and trade."

So the President proposes to extend the life of the Federal Housing Administration, which was to have come to an end in July, Nineteen Thirty-Nine. He proposes also to extend its scope, and make it still more liberal.

Incidentally, he points out that it was the revival of the building industry that put England on her feet after her depression. He proposes also that the Reconstruction Finance Corporation shall be empowered to help in this movement.

Administration and apply for insurance on a mortgage. The EH.A. has to approve of the location of your lot and of your plan, also of your credit. Then building begins.

There's one aspect of the President's ideas at which labor looks askance. Mr. Roosevelt's message points out that if his ideas are approved, it will give employment to huge numbers of people in the building trades. But he also points out that one reason for the lag in building has been the rix high cost of it, high basic wages. So the President hints that if the labor unions will cut their basic wage and accept fastead a steady guaranteed yearly income, everybody will benefit. And that's what the unions cannot see. William Green, President of the American Federation of Labor, says the idea is impracticable. And the President of the Plumbers Union declares; "that annual wage idea won't work out." And he adds: "The President has been talking about it ever since he has got into office and it isn't practical. "

Congressmen seem to approve the idea in general, though some of them criticized details. And a few were pointedly

As soon as the message had been read, Senator Wagner

in the Senate and Representative Steagel of Alabama, in the House,

introduced bills carry tag out the President's ideas.

On another front, President Roosevelt ran into a flat rebellion in Congress. Opposition to the Farm Bill seems to be growing like a snowball rolling down hill. No fewer than a hundred members of the House are united against it. They stand solidly behind Representative Patman of Texas, the man who won the fight for the Soldiers' Bonus.

In the Senate, Chairman Smith of the Committee on

Agriculture -- "Cotton Ed Smith", as he is known -- said he didn't

like the bill which he himself was sponsoring. "It's not the bill

t want, it's what the farmers want," he cried. And he added: "If

it doesn't work and they complain, I'll say to them, 'This is on

your own heads, shake not your gory locks at me.' "

And while on the subject of government let's talk about dancing. There's an affair of the nimble toe, an affair so impressive that it has attracted the attention of our statesmen in Washington.

It's one of those international things, a World's Fair of Dancing.

Arranged by Anne Morgan, sister of J. Pierpont Morgan, Malvina

Hoffman, the famous sculptress, and Louise Branch, chairmand and originator of the idea.

It's an exhibition of everything connected with the art of dancing: - paintings, books, sculpture, films, dolls. Here at the International Building, at Rockefeller Center. On for a whole month, and opened by Secretary of State Hull, with the cooperation of prime ministers, statesmen, luminaries from all over the world.

One of the sponsors of Dance Internationale is the First Lady of the Land, Mrs. Roosevelt. She is to be present tomorrow afternoon. Forty nations are represented in this exhibition.

In Washington, at a microphone, is Senator Alvin
Barkley, majority leader in the Senate. He's the man who makes
the Senate dance. He'll give us his slant on this international
theme of dancing and on the waltz of the day's news in Washington.
How about it, Senator, what is your favorite dance: - the polka,
tango or goose-step?

SEN. "BARKLEY: Well, now down in Kentucky, we do the square dance.

I'm for dancing, expecially whn it includes all the cultural arts
which are being exhibited at Dance Internationale in New York.

Dancing is a form of worship among our American Indians, and can
express reverance and awe. Some of our Indian dances, contrary to

the prevailing belief, have a deep religious significance, and if
the nations of the world can get together in an exhibition of this
sort I'm all for it. Dancing can be educational, and if people
can learn to know one another better through this old but ever new
art, they should learn to live more amicably together."

Thanks Senator! And now on with the dance. Here's a combined Washington and Kentucky item:-

A Federal Court in the District of Columbia had an extraordinary experience today. It heard a witness on the stand declaring that he was afraid for his life right there in the heart of Uncle Sam's government. The witness was a miner from Harlan County, Kentucky, "bloody Harlan" as some people have called it. He was testifying in the case of a mine superintendant accused of having committed perjury before Senator LaFollette's Civil Liberties Committee when it was investigating Harlan County affairs. Said that miner witness: "I'm afraid I'll be assassinated for testifying against that man -- I'm afraid right in this court room." But nothing happened to him. They don't shoot up court rooms in the District of Columbia.

General Machado, former President of Cuba, is still under arrest in a New York hospital. His lawyers have tried to get the United States Commissioner to dismiss the petition to extradite General Machado. His own country wants him back on charges of murder and embezzlement, committed while he was President. The Commissioner will hold court in the hospital tomorrow so that the General can be arraigned. He will be set at liberty on bail.

afraid he will be assassinated if he sets foot on Cuban soil.

In fact it is said, that several officials of the present

Cuban government would be just as well satisfied if General

Machado didn't come back. They believe his return might

precipitate violent public disorder. Several of his friends

and associates have returned quietly to their own country in

the last four years and have gone about their business without

let or hindrance. But, it is believed, that this indifference

does not prevail about the Ex-President himself. Feeling

is strong against him.

From London today comes an old, old story. The powers,

meaning Great Britain and France, "would be grateful for a more

That's the old new story,

energetic attitude on the part of the United States." In other

words, sung to a plaintive tune; "Dear Uncle Sam, won't you

come over again and pull our chestnuts out of the fire for us?"

Though it's an old story, there's something refreshing ingenuousness of it and the fond trustfulness about the naivet of it and the unquenchable tenecity of French and British statesmen. It's about China, of course. That's the problem which has John Bull more worried than anything, more even than the Spanish ollapodrida, more even than Hitler's clamor for colonies, more than the military chess game that Mussolini is playing with John in the Mediterranean.

Premier Chautempts and Foreign Minister Delbos to London. One important fact emerges from these conversations in Downing Street.

John Bull and France see pretty much eye to eye on all the big vexatious problems of the day. They agree with considerable relief that the danger of the Spanish Civil War spreading to

another Armageddon has passed. And, as for Hitler's demands, they're

own account, without asking London or Paris. That's on the Shanghat Washington has been notice upon the Mikado that before Japan takes over the China customs, the United States must be consulted.

In other words, American interests are going to be protected.

And this country has a definite interest at stake in the China customs.

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In Shanghai, a Japanese spokesman said: "We claim the right to control Chinese customs in principle, but we do not want to do so in fact. We want won't do it if the customs officials will cooperate with us to make sure that none of the customs money gets into the hands of the Chinese government to finance the continuation of the war."

In Tokyo and along all the Japanese fronts, there was great jubilation because Italy has at last recognized Manchukuo.

A trial spectacular as only the French can make it,

began in a Paris law court today. The plaintiff was Colonel

de la Roque, head of the French Fascists, leader of the Society

The Colonel

of the Fiery Cross. Reproduct suit for slander against fifteen

newspaper editors and writers. Every defendant came to court

heavily guarded. Witnesses and lawyers exchanged compliments such

as "Coward!", "Apprentice Dictator!" Most of those epithets

were applied to Colonel de la Roque.

one of the men arrested for his supposed part in the monarchist plot with that the police brought to light, recently.

The Austrian police have two prisoners who are in a tough spot, if their story is true. They are said to be the sons of prominent German generals. On their own admission, they deserted from the German Air Force. Evidently they were no slouches as combat aviators, since they belonged to the famous Richthofen Squadron. Of course there are no Richthofens on that squadron today but it's supposed to be the crack squadron today but it's supposed to be the crack squadron to the squadron today but it's supposed to be the crack squadron to the squadron today but it's supposed to be the crack squadron to the squadron today but it's supposed to be the crack squadron to the squadron today but it's supposed to be the crack squadron to the squadron today but it's supposed to be the crack squadron to the squadron today but it's supposed to be the crack squadron today but it's supposed to be the crack squadron today but it's supposed to be the crack squadron today but it's supposed to be the crack squadron today but it's supposed to be the crack squadron today but it's supposed to be the crack squadron today but it's supposed to be the crack squadron today but it's supposed to be the crack squadron today but it's supposed to be the crack squadron today but it's supposed to be the crack squadron today but it's supposed to be the crack squadron today but it's supposed to be the crack squadron today but it's supposed to be the crack squadron today but it's supposed to be the crack squadron today but it's supposed to be the crack squadron today but it's supposed to be the crack squadron today but it's supposed to be the crack squadron today but it's squadron today but it's squadron today but it's squadron today squadron today but it's squadron today squadron today but it's squadron today squadro

When they learned the squad was ordered to Spain, these two sons of German generals deserted and fled to Austria. Others, they said, escaped over the line into Holland. The two who went to Austria were arrested and convicted of vagrancy. Unless high authority intervenes, they'll be deported, back to the Fatherland, back to the Nazi Empire, and one doesn't need to guess what will happen there.

A liner aground off the coast of Mexicol It's a freighter of the Ward Line. And aboard that freighter as second mate is the former captain William F. Warms, who was in command of the MORRO CASTLE in the fire off the Jersey coast. His berth as Second Mate on the freighter was the first job that Captain Warms had since the tragedy of the MORRO CASTLE. He got it after the United States Court of Appeals reversed the decision of the lower court that had found him guilty of negligence.

The Company reports that the people left aboard the freighter are in no danger. But, she is in a precarious position; aground at the breakwater, at Puerto, on the Mexican coast. There's a northerly gale blowing and heavy seas are pounding her. The chief officer was drowned when the crew tried to lower a boat. They are now trying with a breeches buoy to remove the men left aboard.

Though football is officially over, we're not through hearing about it. The question today among the fans is, "Who'll go to the Rose Bowl on New Year's Day at Pasadena?" One answer is that it won't be the Pittsburgh Panthers. Fresh from their ten-to-nothing victory over Duke last Saturday, the Panthers held a meeting today and they voted almost unanimously that one season of football at a time is enough. They won't go to the Rose Bowl, the Sugar Bowl, the Cotton Bowl, or any kind of bows. They are now ready to bowl over the professors with their benowledge. and s-l-u-t-m.